

Adds Value to Diamonds

Diamonds can be engraved in a very artistic manner. This development of the diamond cutting art brings into existence a new class of jewelry, for which a considerable demand is expected. It was long believed that the diamond could not be engraved with safe or satisfactory results. A few stones roughly engraved were found in India, and a diamond was exhibited at the Paris Exposition in 1878 on which a portrait of the king of Holland was scratched. But the work was imperfect and the stones were rather depolished than engraved. Some of the finest specimens of engraving on diamonds are the work of M. Bordinet, a Paris jeweler. One is a scarfpin representing a yachting, of which the blade is a slender diamond and the handle a ruby. Another is a large circular stone on which a pansy with its foliage is engraved. In another case the design is a knife made with two diamonds. An elaborate piece of work is a bicycle of which the wheels are two circular diamonds. The spokes are represented by lines engraved on the diamonds. A small hole is pierced at each axle. Another diamond is carved like a fish. A handsome brooch is a scarabaeus, surrounded by sapphires and brilliants.

The most remarkable is a ring made of one diamond, the interior surface being polished and the exterior elaborately engraved. Other examples are brooches, representing flies, of which the wings are thin engraved diamonds, and two diamonds engraved with armorial bearings, the imperial arms of Russia being used in one instance on shirt and cuff buttons. Formerly it was only possible to produce the polish on flat surfaces, but M. Bordinet has been able to do this on concave portions, as on the body and tail of a fish and the interior of the ring. His tools produce not only straight lines, as in the wheel, the racquet and the flies wings, but a free modeling, as in the pansy, the Russian arms and the scarabaeus. He has invented these tools himself and intends that his son alone shall have the use of them. They are exceedingly delicate and difficult to handle. He has spent thirty-five years bringing them to perfection. It is comparatively but few years since it was possible to pierce holes in diamonds. This feat made possible the placing of diamonds on a string, alternating with pearls. This work now is done generally in diamond-cutting establishments.

Terrible Cost of War

There can be no doubt that the ghastly carnage at Shaho river has excited a general feeling of horror throughout the civilized world. Not only has the slaughter been carried out on a scale unknown to living man, but all this hideous butchery has led to absolutely nothing. After days and nights of unceasing and unrelenting fighting the Japanese, we are told, have pushed the Russian army fifteen miles further to the north. Is it surprising that people should be asking what is the good of it? The advance of fifteen miles in a measureless continent has been purchased by a sacrifice of some 30,000 men on the part of the victors and of the loss of an even larger number of men by the Russians. War of this sort, offering as it does a prospect of indefinite bloodshed so long as a Japanese force can be mustered against a Russian one, presents a spectacle which even to the most indifferent and case-hardened must be intolerable. The loss of life and the torrent of human agony would be bad enough in any case, but in the present war they stand out with a gloom

that is absolutely unrelieved. Both forces are fighting for a foreign territory, and it is foreign soil which Japanese and Russians alike are soaking with their blood. No question of patriotism or the defense of hearth and home enters into the dispute. Men may die happily for their country, but what sort of death does a battlefield in Manchuria offer to the miserable peasants who, in obedience to orders are laying down their lives by the thousand? But this is not the only point to be considered, nor perhaps the most important. The abandonment of two great states to the work of bloodshed is a disaster to the world, which sees the result of centuries of effort thrown away, nor can Europe forget that these events will be read throughout Asia as a damning indictment of that Western learning and civilization of which our ally is the latest exponent. Nothing is more horrible in the whole chapter of horrors than the thoughtless self-complacency with which certain Europeans have hailed this bloody war as a testimony to the glory and greatness of the West.—London Chronicle.

Song of the Cavalry

Up and to horse, as the kiss of the morn
Redden the cheek of the sky,
And her sweet breath blows through the
sides of the corn,
And the pulse of youth beats high!
Up and away in the cool moist air,
Life worth living, and all things fair—
Clickity-click-click-click-click—
And it's O for the Cavalry!

The ring of hoofs on a shady road;
The charge down a village street;
The halt to parley—to fire and load—
The rush of retreating feet!
On and on in the wintry air,
Welcoming danger anywhere—
Clickity-click-click-click-click—
And it's O for the Cavalry!

The gleam of banners to victory borne;
Cashing of steel 'gainst steel;
A thought for the dead—but no time to
mourn—
Then hurrah! the foemen reel:
Forward—forward—to do and dare,
With Sheridan spurring everywhere!
Clickity-click-click-click-click—
And it's O for the Cavalry!

A stirrup cup at some wayside mill;
A bed on the warm, bare ground;
The plaint of a lowly whip-poor-will
From the cypress trees around.
Off to sleep without fear or care,
The sleep of youth in the open air—

Clickity-click-click-click-click—
And it's O for the Cavalry!

The years have come and the years have
gone,
And many a dream proved true;
But I sometimes long for youth's cool
of the morn.
And the faces that it knew—
The ideals under the clustering hair,
When for all life's plans was time and
to spare—
Clickity-click-click-click-click—
And it's O for the Cavalry!

For time has deadened the cries of pain
That tortured our years of yore;
The heat, the dust, and the blinding
rain,
Forgotten forevermore!
Hallowed the hardships we had to bear,
The toil, the suffering, the meager
fare—
Clickity-click-click-click-click—
And it's O for the Cavalry!

Ah, me—for the joy of the bugle call!
And faint would I see once more
The flames of the bivouacs rise and fall
On the Rappahannock's shore.
Hear the whinny of my roan mare,
And ride—and ride—through the sun-
rise air—
Clickity-click-click-click-click—
Ah, me—for the Cavalry!

—Boston Transcript.

Judge Landed His Catch

According to Attorney James T. Lawler, who has just returned from Long Beach, Judge R. B. Albertson had the time of his life at that resort recently. "One day," as Mr. Lawler relates the story, "the judge went out trolling off Ilwaco. He was jogging along in a leisurely fashion when he felt a tug on the line, as if he had fouled a Russian warship. The judge stopped rowing unhesitatingly and grabbed the line. At that instant something on the other end took a fresh grab, and it was a tug or war, with the occupant of the King County Superior court bench offering the least resistance. He was game, however, and hung on.

boat tilted up on end, but the judge did a tilt or two himself, and kept from going overboard. Then his fish started for the lands across the sea, actually towing the judge along, but still his honor refused to let go. His hands were torn and blistered and he was doing more hard labor than since he was a boy down South, but he wanted that fish. By and by the strain let up, and the judge hauled in. When he got the fish alongside he didn't know what it was at first, but he fought and landed it, and then discovered it was nothing but a salmon. I weighed it myself, and it tipped the scales at forty-two pounds. The judge is a little shy of telling about it, fearing that he will be accused of romancing, but I can vouch for the story."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Ways of the Tenderfoot

The tough youth always throws his blankets down on the hardest, rockiest bit of ground within reach, and then smiles a fine little smile at your efforts to rake together enough pine needles for a good foundation, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. He loads his tump-line with a staggering burden rather than make two trips. He races through the brush at an exhausting speed with all the day before him. When it rains he remains nonchalant and superbly exactly where it happens to catch him. And actually, as a matter of preference, time and again I have seen him bully his party into camping on a bleak side hill when ideal conditions offered a scant quarter of a mile ahead.

mits, ashamed of being considered tenderfoot by the biggest tenderfoot of them all.

A man need not whine when he runs against hardships; he may even encounter and overcome them with a certain joy; but he need not run to meet them and put his head down and butt into them. What would you think of a man who would sail his boat smash into every corner? You'd be likely to conclude he did not know enough to luff, wouldn't you? How about the chap who yanks his trout out with a "pole"? You don't imagine for a moment that he does it because he considers a six-ounce rod indicative of effeminacy, do you? To get through a difficult country is a triumph; but to get through a difficult country with but a light equipment and without serious discomfort is an intellectual as well as a physical triumph.

ATTEMPT ON CZAR'S LIFE

Load of Grape Shot Fired on Imperial Party at St. Petersburg.

ARTILLERY GUNNERS SUSPECTED

During the Ceremonial of the Blessing of the Waters of the Neva, Cannon in Firing Salute Discharged. Loaded Shell—Winter Palace Hit—Commander of Battery Arrested.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—At the conclusion of the blessing of the waters of the Neva, when the salutes were fired from the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul and from a battery on the Place de la Bourse, opposite the Winter Palace, a rain of grape shot from the latter fell on the temporary chapel on the ice of the Neva and many bullets entered the Winter Palace, the Czar and his party narrowly escaping death.

It was at first thought that the occurrence was an accident, but after a hurried investigation the police reached the conclusion that a deliberate attempt had been made to take the Czar's life.

Their examination showed that six pieces of the shell entered the ground floor of the palace, which stands behind the pavilion. Six windows were broken on the first floor.

A later inspection established the fact that the ammunition used in firing the salute was a case shell. Case shot is only used in point blank firing at close range, projecting the bullets direct at the objective, instead of bursting over it, as in the case of shrapnel.

A policeman who was killed was guarding the pavement twenty paces to the right of the imperial pavilion. The distance from the pavilion to the battery was 400 yards.

The missiles went high, entering windows of the splendid row of salons along the water front from which the Empress, the ladies of the Court and the members of the Diplomatic Corps, including the United States Ambassador, Mr. McCormick, and the Secretary, Mr. Eddy, and Second Secretary Bliss and all the high dignitaries of the State, army and navy were witnessing the glittering spectacle below.

The first impression of those who heard the crash was that it was due to falling crystals from the glass chandeliers, and caused by concussion from the booming guns; but everybody had been laboring under a more or less nervous strain because of the strike situation, and when the truth was realized the windows were hastily vacated and the greatest excitement reigned within the Palace.

The Czar was promptly informed of the occurrence, but showed slight emotion, even when an officer pointed out to him, as the imperial procession returned to the palace, the places where the bullets and the fragments of the shell had hit.

He returned to the palace at the head of his staff, shook hands with the ladies of the Court and the diplomats, and conversed briefly on general matters. To the French Ambassador he expressed sympathy with President Loubet in the loss of his mother.

The inquiry into the circumstances attending the discharge of the case-shot resulted in the arrest of Captain Davydoff, of the artillery.

The officers on duty with the battery in firing the salute were: Capt. Davydoff, commanding; Capt. Karzoff and Lieut. Count Koutaloff, Perebinnoff and Miller. The battery was composed of old muzzle-loading guns.

INFIDEL DROPS DEAD IN CHURCH

Revivalist Had Just Told Him Only Christianity Would Save Him.

Winnipeg, Ind.—Worshippers at the chapel at Wilders Station, near this city, were in a state of great excitement over an incident which occurred at a revival service. The Rev. James McCarey, a well-known evangelist, who was conducting a meeting, made a fervid exhortation to sinners to repent. While he was talking, Richard Bossy, a confessed unbeliever in religion, stepped into the church. As Mr. McCarey's eyes rested on him he exclaimed:

"There is one unbeliever in this congregation; a sinner who cannot be saved from death unless he becomes a Christian!"

As the words were uttered there was an exclamation of pain from Mr. Bossy and he fell to the floor, uttering the single word, "Oh!" Members of the congregation ran to him, but he was dead when they reached his side.

BAIL FOR MRS. CHADWICK.

On Federal Charges Only—Amount Fixed at \$20,000.

Cleveland, Ohio.—J. P. Dawley, in the United States Circuit Court, asked that bail for the release of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick be fixed. Judge Wing placed the amount at \$20,000. Dawley said this amount would be furnished.

A JAPANESE PRIZE.

The British Steamship Roseley Condemned.

FALL RIVER STRIKE ENDS

Gov. Douglas Settles Difficulties of Textile Operatives and Men.

Tie-Up of Over Six Months—Cause of the Trouble—Meeting Held in Boston Between Employes and Strikers.

Boston, Mass.—The strike of the cotton mill operatives at Fall River, which affected about 25,000 persons, and which has been in progress for six months, was settled through the mediation of Governor Douglas.

Under the terms of an agreement accepted by both manufacturers and operatives at a conference held at the State House, the strikers will return to work at once under the 12 1/2 per cent. reduction against which they struck last July, and with no discrimination because of the strike.

No rate of wages was established, but it was agreed that Governor Douglas shall investigate the matter of margins between the cost of cotton to the mill owners and the selling price of the cloth, and submit his conclusions as to an average margin upon which the manufacturers are to pay a dividend of 5 per cent. on wages earned from the present time to April 1.

Both sides regard the outcome of the deliberations as a victory.

Governor Douglas, in a statement issued after the conference, expressed especial pleasure that the manufacturers had accepted even a modified form of arbitration, and said that he felt assured that the arbitration seed now planted would grow in a few years to a point that would prevent a recurrence of "these demoralizing and pitiful strikes."

Fall River, Mass.—The news of the settlement of the strike was received in this city with great enthusiasm. The posting of bulletins on the newspaper boards and the appearance of extra editions on the streets containing news of the settlement was the signal for an almost instantaneous outpouring of mill people. Within half an hour of the time that word first came to the city of a settlement the streets were crowded with men and women giving every manifestation of joy.

The strike began July 25, 1904, and was the greatest disturbance the textile industry of America has ever known. About 25,000 operatives were thrown out of work. Seventy-one mills controlled by thirty-three corporations remained idle until the middle of November, since which time most of the factories have been running, generally with less than one-half the usual force.

The strike was directly due to a reduction of 12 1/2 per cent. in wages. The mills had reduced wages 10 per cent. eight months previously. Under the second reduction the standard price for weaving was 17.32 cents per cut.

The mills affected by the strike have a combined capital of \$25,000,000, and have 2,300,000 spindles. During the months the seventy-one mills were shut down the operatives lost nearly \$150,000 weekly, and the corporations about \$23,000. The aggregate direct losses to all interests to date is estimated at fully \$5,000,000. The indirect losses were also considerable.

RECORD IN PASSENGERS KILLED

Worst Quarter Known For Fatal Railway Accidents.

Washington, D. C.—The Interstate Commerce Commission has issued a report on railroad accidents in the United States during July, August and September, 1904, showing that 228 passengers and 183 employees were killed, and 2134 passengers and 1593 employees injured in train accidents. Other accidents to passengers and employees, not the result of collisions or derailments, bring the aggregate casualties for the quarter up to 1032 killed and 13,207 injured. There were 1439 collisions and 1321 derailments, the damage to cars, engines and roadway being \$2,439,078.

The report says that while these figures show a gratifying decrease in the number of employees killed, the three months, as a whole, may be termed the most disastrous quarter on record in fatal accidents to passengers.

207,000 MINERS OUT.

Spread of the Coal Strike in Germany—The Government's Efforts.

Essen, Germany.—Two hundred and seven thousand out of 263,000 miners in the Rhine country have gone out on strike. The Government commissioners were busy taking statements preparatory to forming judgment, and are giving counsel to both sides of the dispute. Boisterous crowds of strikers in several places have been dispersed by mounted police, who used their sabres and blank cartridges.

SHIFTS DIPLOMATS.

Czar Sends Ourousoff to Vienna—Muraviev to Rome.

Rome, Italy.—Prince Ourousoff, the Russian Ambassador to Italy, has been appointed Ambassador to Austria-Hungary. M. Muraviev, the Russian Minister of Justice, is to succeed Prince Ourousoff at Rome.

WORLD'S HIGHEST PEAK.

Tibet Survey Mission Gives That Distinction to Mount Everest.

London, England.—A dispatch to the Standard from Calcutta says that the Tibet survey mission has established the fact that Mount Everest is the highest peak in the world.

Shot in New York Hotel.

Major Jacob Ridgway Wright, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was mysteriously shot at the Imperial Hotel, New York City, and died later. A physician who had been attending him was held for the coroner's jury.

Hay is Assured.

Secretary Hay has received assurances from the powers that they will not attempt to extend their territorial possessions in China at the close of the Russo-Japanese War.

MANIAC FLOURISHED GUN

Insane Man Enters House at Winsted, Conn., Threatening Inmates.

After Much Persuading He is Persuaded to Give Up His Weapon, and Goes to Jail Peacefully.

Winsted, Conn.—"Peace or war!" exclaimed an insane man as he darted into the dining room of Mrs. Ellen M. Phelps, at No. 53 Park place, about 7 o'clock at night, and thrust a loaded revolver in the face of her son, William H. Phelps, cashier of the Hurbit National Bank, who was dining. Around the wrist of the man's left hand was wound a slingshot; in a belt around his waist was a knife with a twelve-inch blade, keenly sharpened. In his pockets another sharp knife and straps and fully a pint of red pepper and salt. Mrs. Phelps fled out of doors. Her daughter, Miss Judith, went up-stairs to her brother's room, obtained his two revolvers and, returning down stairs, waited in the hallway for an opportunity to pass the weapons to her brother. Failing in this she finally followed her mother to the street. Several hundred people who gathered outside could see Phelps and the dining room windows.

Before the arrival of the police George Taylor, David King and Fred Woodbeck entered the house. As they passed into the dining room the madman moved back a short distance from Phelps and pointed the revolver first at one and then the other, remarking as he did so, "Is it peace or war?" The three citizens passed out.

"Where is your sister?" the insane man asked of young Phelps, who replied: "I will go and find her," and started to leave the room. The visitor commanded him to remain and pushed the revolver in his face. Phelps tried to humor the man by offering him a cigar and supper, but he accepted neither. After fifteen minutes Phelps remarked that he would go outside and see what was doing. The stranger offered no objection and the cashier walked leisurely out of the house. The stranger snatched the lock behind Phelps and passed from the dining room to the front hallway, stepping into an alcove, where the crowd outside could not see him.

Chief of Police S. C. Wheeler, who had learned that the stranger was Frederick Baker, a stone cutter, who came here with his wife and three children from Kent, N. Y., last May, stationed a policeman at the front door, while he went inside through a rear door. As he opened the door to the dining room Baker came in from the hallway.

"Peace or war?" he cried. Both men were pointing revolvers at each other. "Why peace, of course, Baker," answered the Chief, and dropped his weapon by his side. Baker dropped his pistol also. Then Wheeler advanced slowly to Baker and took his weapons away. Then the Chief led him to the police station, where he was searched. When the Chief put his hand into the pocket containing the pepper and salt Baker said: "Be careful and not get that in your eyes; it will be the end of you."

It is supposed Baker thought Miss Phelps had something to do with his losing a position at the marble works of O. H. Ripley recently.

PEN'S HIS NAME IN HER BLOOD.

Act of Infatuated Woman After Attempting to Kill Herself.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Lottie Burner, alias Hamilton, infatuated with another woman's husband, slashed her own throat with scissors when the object of her affection, Morton Parrot, refused to accompany her. The deed was committed in the presence of Parrot's wife, who tried vainly to prevent it. Rushing to a nearby physician's office, the woman then with a pen wrote in her blood a letter in which she told the name of the man for whom she tried to end her life. She rushed through the streets, resisting for a time all efforts to capture her. Finally she was overpowered and locked up. Parrot has been arrested. His wife was prostrated.

The trouble began years ago. The Parrots were married in Utica. There the woman appeared again, and almost caused a separation of the newly married couple.

SLAIN BY MEXICAN BANDITS.

Ira A. Sanger, Relative of Mrs. George M. Pullman, the Victim.

Chicago, Ill.—It was reported here Ira A. Sanger, a relative of Mrs. Geo. M. Pullman, of Chicago, has been slain by Mexican half-breed bandits in the mountain wilds of Sinaloa, Mexico. Robbery was the purpose of the murder. Mr. Sanger, who was well known in Chicago, although for the greater part of his life a resident of Colorado, had been in the northern section of Mexico, along the Texas border, for three years, interested in mining and ranches. His companion was George L. Stewart, of Chicago, who has just reached El Paso, Texas, with news of the murder. The victim probably was ambushed, Mr. Stewart reported.

Mr. Sanger was well to do, having property and investments worth, by the El Paso estimate, between \$40,000 and \$50,000. Usually he had a large sum of money with him, but Mr. Stewart says he had only a small amount at the time of the attack.

Crop Report.

The Agricultural Department has made public its final figures on the principal farm crops for 1904. Corn heads the list with 2,467,000,000 bushels, having a value on the farm estimated at \$1,087,000,000. Winter wheat was 333,000,000 bushels, worth \$326,000,000, and spring wheat 219,000,000 bushels, worth \$188,000,000. Oats were 835,000,000 bushels, worth \$280,000,000. Potatoes were 333,000,000 bushels, worth \$151,000,000, and hay was 61,000,000 tons, worth \$520,000,000.

The Markets

Wholesale Prices Quoted in New York

MILK. The Milk Exchange price for standard quality is 2 1/2c. per quart.

BUTTER. Creamery—Western, extra, 20 @ 30 1/2. Firsts, 27 @ 29 1/2. Seconds, 24 @ 26. Thirds, 21 @ 23. Factory, thirds to firsts, 17 @ 19.

CHEESE. State full cream, fancy, 11 1/2 @ 12. Small, 10 @ 11 1/2. Part skims, good to prime, 8 @ 8 1/2. Part skims, common, 7 1/2 @ 8. Full skims, 4 @ 5.

EGGS. Jersey—Fancy, 33 @ 40. State and Penn., 32 @ 40. Western—Choice, 30 @ 31. Southern—Choice, 23 @ 29.

BEANS AND PEAS. Beans—Minnesota, choice, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4. Medium, choice, 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4. Red kidney, choice, 2 @ 2 1/2. White kidney, 2 @ 2 1/2. Yellow eye, 2 @ 2 1/2. Black turtle soup, 2 @ 2 1/2. Lima, California, 2 @ 3.00.

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH. Apples, Baldwin, per bbl., 1 25 @ 2 25. Kings, per bbl., 2 @ 3.50. Ben Davis, per bbl., 1 50 @ 2 25. Greening, per bbl., 1 25 @ 2.00. Cranberries, C. Cod, per bbl., 3 @ 8.00. Jersey, per bbl., 6 @ 6.50.

LIVE POULTRY. Fowls, per lb., 14 @ 14 1/2. Chickens, per lb., 12 @ 12. Roosters, per lb., 10 @ 10. Turkeys, per lb., 13 @ 14. Ducks, per pair, 6 @ 8. Geese, per pair, 1 25 @ 1 67. Pigeons, per pair, 20 @ 20.

DRESSED POULTRY. Turkeys, per lb., 15 @ 20. Broilers, Philadelphia, 18 @ 20. Fowls, Western, per lb., 10 @ 13. Spring chickens, per lb., 10 @ 14. Spring geese, per lb., 8 @ 12. Squabs, per dozen, 2 @ 3 25.

HORSE. State, 1904, choice, per lb., 35 @ 36. Good to prime, per lb., 33 @ 34. Common to fair, 31 @ 32. Pacific Coast, 1904, choice, 33 @ 34. Good to prime, per lb., 31 @ 32. Old odds, 13 @ 17.

HAY AND STRAW. Hay, prime, per 100 lb., 85 @ 87 1/2. No. 1, per 100 lb., 75 @ 82 1/2. No. 2, per 100 lb., 65 @ 75. Clover mixed, per 100 lb., 65 @ 75. Straw, long rye, 1 10 @ 1 20.

VEGETABLES. Potatoes, Jersey, per bbl., 1 25 @ 1 40. L. I., per 180 lbs., 1 87 @ 2 12. Sweet, per bbl., 2 @ 3 75. Turnips, per bbl., 1 50 @ 2 00. Tomatoes, per carrier, 1 50 @ 2 00. Egg plant, per box, 1 25 @ 3 50. Squash, per bbl., 50 @ 1 25. Peas, per basket, 1 25 @ 4 00. Peppers, per carrier, 1 67 @ 1 25. Lettuce, per basket, 2 @ 3. Cabbages, per ton, 2 @ 11 00. Cucumbers, per basket, 2 00 @ 4 00. String beans, per basket, 1 50 @ 4 00. Onions, Ct., Yel., per bbl., 2 75 @ 3 25. Red, per bbl., 75 @ 3 00. Orange Co., per bag, 2 50 @ 2 75. Celery, per dozen bunches, 10 @ 40. Cauliflower, per bbl., 1 00 @ 4 00. Brussels sprouts, per qt., 5 @ 12. Spinach, per bbl., 50 @ 1 25. Kale, per bbl., 50 @ 1 25. Beets, per 100 bunches, 2 50 @ 4 00. Carrots, per 100 bunches, 2 00 @ 4 00. Parsley, per 100 bunches, 3 00 @ 4 00. Watercress, per 100 bunches 1 00 @ 2 00.

SUNDRIES.

Beeswax, per lb., 28 @ 28 1/4. Maple sugar, per lb., 8 @ 10. Syrup, per gallon, 65 @ 75. Fancy, cover, per lb., 10 @ 11. Buckwheat, per lb., 10 @ 15.

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter patents, 5 50 @ 5 85. Spring patents, 5 90 @ 6 50. Wheat, No. 1 N. Duluth, 1 @ 1 26 1/2. No. 2 red, 1 @ 1 20. Corn, No. 2 white, 32 1/2 @ 32 3/4. Oats, mixed, 27 @ 28. Clipped, white, 40 @ 42. Lard, city, 4 @ 6 1/4.

GAME.

Ducks, canvas, per pair, 1 00 @ 2 50. Red head, per pair, 1 00 @ 1 50. Mallard, per pair, 75 @ 1 00. Teal, blue wing, 40 @ 60. Green wing, 35 @ 50. Rabbits, per pair, 18 @ 50.

LIVE STOCK.

Beef, city dressed, 7 @ 9 1/4. Calves, city dressed, 9 @ 14. Country dressed, 6 @ 12 1/2. Sheep, per 100 lb., 3 37 @ 7 00. Lambs, per 100 lb., 6 12 @ 7 00. Hogs, live, per lb., 4 50 @ 5 25. Country dressed, per lb., 5 1/2 @ 6 1/4.

THE WHEAT SHORTAGE.

Falling Off in the Usual Export to Foreign Lands.

New York City.—Since harvest time frequent allusion has been made to the fact that the production of sound merchantable wheat did not exceed 500,000,000 bushels, leaving practically nothing for export, but this was not generally accepted by the rank and file, who stubbornly adhered to the idea that we could spare 75,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels for export. Suddenly every one seems to have discovered the mistake, and for that reason they are now ready to acknowledge that the yield of prime milling wheat was under rather than over 500,000,000 bushels, which is no more than enough to meet our home requirements for food and seed. The fact that so much of the wheat raised this year was of inferior quality and light weight seems now to be generally understood, and has had a decided influence in shaping prices.

The Year's Fire Losses.

Even taking out the great Baltimore fire, 1904 was a year of big fire losses, more than \$230,000,000 worth of property in the United States having gone to make the biggest annual ash-heap in our history. Canada also suffered unusually, the Toronto fire contributing \$12,000,000 to the loss.

The World's Potato Crop.

According to a report of the Ministry of Agriculture the German potato production last year amounted to 890,000,000 centiweights. Next came Russia, with 510,000,000 centiweights, Austria-Hungary, with 280,000,000 centiweights; France, with 240,000,000 centiweights; the United Kingdom, with 114,000,000 centiweights, and the United States only 102,000,000 centiweights. Germany, according to the above report, produces, if Russia is not taken into consideration, more potatoes than the rest of Europe.